Double Dare

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by KagomeBenihime

Summary

"Please, the woods are just that, woods." Will said, taking another swig, "How is that scary at all?"

"If it isn't scary…" Fredrick said softly, his grin getting bigger, "Then why not do it?"

Will clenched his jaw a moment before he realized, this was perfect, he would do it, then go back to his room and study, it was a great escape option.

"Fine." Will said, everyone's jaw dropped, including Fredrick's, "I'll do it."

Will took another swig from his drink and wished he'd said "no"...

Will would rather be back in the dorm studying, why did he let his roommate talk him into going to this stupid frat party? He hated these guys! More then half of them bullied him, and the others were only at college to party…

"Will!" Beverly called, waving him over with a grin, "Come play Truth or Dare with us!"

Will rolled his eyes with a groan, "Why would I ever want to do that?"

"Ooo somebody's a chickeeeen~." Francis jeered.

Will glared at the jock, "No, I'm just not idiot enough to play that kind of game with a bunch of drunken Neanderthals."

Fredrick, one of the ones who constantly tormented Will, cleared his throat and smiled at Will with that flirty look he always gave when the other bullies weren't looking, "Then why don't we cut to the chase? At least one person every year is dared to go into Manaha woods… I dare Will to do it."

There were several gasps around the room, The Manaha Woods were at the edge of the campus property, legends said it was haunted and that the builders making the school refused to expand into the woods because when they tried to clear the trees, they started suffering major accidents and injuries.

Will didn't believe it was anything more than local myth. But now everyone was looking at him like he was about to drop dead or something.

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"If it isn't scary…" Fredrick said softly, his grin getting bigger, "Then why not do it?"

Will clenched his jaw a moment before he realized, this was perfect, he would do it, then go back to his room and study, it was a great escape option.

"Fine." Will said, everyone's jaw dropped, including Fredrick's, "I'll do it."

Beverly quickly stood and moved to him, "Will, nobody ever takes that dare!" She hissed quickly, "You shouldn't let Fredrick goad you into-"

"I'll be fine, Bev." Will said, shaking his head, "Don't worry so much."

Will turned away from the gawking crowd and moved out the door.

Will sighed softly as he walked along the walkway from the frat house to his dorm, telling himself that this was stupid.

'It's not like anyone would see…' he tried to reson, *'just go home and say you went in.'*

Will shook his head slightly, *'I would know I didn't, and I can't just say that.'*

Will stopped and turned towards the trees, "I'll just go a few trees in…" he said softly, saying it outloud helping him solidify his resolve at least a bit, "Then I'll go home…"

He moved to the trees and slowly moved in, passed three trees and touching the fourth, "There," he said, turning quickly to leave again, "I did-"

Behind him, the trees were thick, there was no sign of the campus or the lit lamps.

Will spun around but in all directions, all he saw was thick woods.

'Ok… don't panic…' Will thought as he looked around, *'The campus is to the east of the woods… so…'* Will checked the nearby trees to see which side the moss was growing on them, then he began moving east.

But after walking a minute or two, the moss was suddenly facing the other way.

Will stared, *'What the hell is going on?'* For a minute, Will wondered about using his pocket knife to mark the trees to make sure he wasn't going in circles somehow… but he didn't want to hurt the trees.

Will sighed softly, putting his hand on a large tree next to him and walking around it, making note of his surroundings, but when he got back to where he had started, the markers he had picked out where gone.

Will sat at the base of the tree, this was too crazy… he was just going to wait, Bev would send the cavalry when she realized he wasn't at the dorm.

Will leaned back against the tree and closed his eyes, *'Might as well try to sleep a bit, wait for-'*

A strange sound, unlike any howl Will had ever heard, echoed through the trees.

Will jumped up, eyes wide. He had grown up in the swamps and bayous in Louisiana, he liked to think that little scared him nowadays, but that cry… that strange… almost human like bellow sent chills through him and set his hair on end.

The cry came again, closer this time, and Will's instincts screamed.

'Run!' Part of him thought, *'get away from it!'* But another part said *'Don't move! If you run, it will hunt you!'*

Another cry, this time right next to him and Will ran.

He didn't even care where, his body just wanted away from whatever that thing was!

After stumbling through the trees, he suddenly found himself in a small clearing, he had a brief moment of relief before something slammed into him and knocked him to the ground.

"I see…" a deep voice breathed near Will's ear, making him shiver, "is it another "frat bro" coming to prove his metal?"

Will was spun bodily, now on his back, staring up at an antlered creature, pitch black with white eyes, grinning down at him with sharp teeth.

"Answer me." The creature growled, the words pulling at Will's mind as if his thoughts were a loose thread being pulled free, unraveling him.

"N-no…" Will choked out, "I-I'm not a… a frat… I…"

The creature tilted its head curiously, its antlers brushing tree branches as it did. "If you aren't… then what are you?"

Will shook his head, "Please… I'll go… I'll leave and- I won't say anything."

The creature chuckled softly, then leaned closer and taking a deep breath through its nose, "Hmm… I don't think so…" the fanged grin returned, "I believe… instead, I'm going to devour you."

Will's breath stopped in terror he thrashed, trying to squirm away enough to get up and run again, he knew it would be futile, but he didn't want to die without at least trying!

The creature laughed at his struggles before a clawed hand grabbed his jaw, the claws grazing his skin and leaving tingling cuts behind. "Open for me, boy."

Will's jaw was forced open and the creature was suddenly kissing him!

Will struggled again as he felt the creature's tongue pushing down his throat, farther than a normal tongue would ever reach, not that there was anything about this tongue's owner that was 'normal'....

After a moment, Will noticed a strange flavor, an earthy spice-like flavor filling his mouth, his mind spun, his body beginning to feel hot, his struggles stilled as his body slowly relaxed.

The creature pulled back, his tongue slowly sliding out, licking along Will’s lips before pulling back, "There we are…" he said softly, "Now, let's see what you have then, shall we…?"

Will was dizzy, hot… he couldn't seem to get his limbs to move how he wanted as the creature above him used those same sharp claws to slice away his clothes.

"There we are…" the creature said again, his white eyes seeming to enjoy the view, "Pretty little thing, aren't you… much better then the "bros" I've dealt with in the past."

The creature's hand trailed along Will's chest to his hip and Will was shocked to realize he was fully hard and leaking.

The creature licked its lips before bending forward and licking up the pearly drops and making Will whimper, "Mmm, *much* better then them."

Will shivered in the cool grass, looking up at this creature, terrified, he was going to die… he was going to be eaten by this creature…

"Hannibal." The creature said softly, "and I don't intend to eat you." The creature- Hannibal… was that his name?- grinned wickedly, "I intend to devour you."

Will was confused, but then, that long tongue was wrapping around his cock and he screamed. His body was on fire, so much sensation, he couldn't think, almost couldn't breathe, as his body jerked and twitched, unable to thrash or get away.

Hannibal chuckled softly, but continued, his tongue slithering and coiling around Will's cock like a snake seeking warmth.

'W-what did he… do to me…?' Will thought, barely managing to think coherent words as the pleasure mounted and mounted.

'My saliva,' Hannibal's voice said, echoing in Will's head, *'it's nice, isn't it? You seem to be enjoying it's effects."*

Will moaned, his eyes rolling as he came harder than he ever had in his life.

Hannibal drank and pulled back, almost purring as he smiled at Will. "I'll give you a moment, but we're nowhere near done."

Will shivered, his eyes closing as he slid into unconsciousness.

When Will woke again, he was laying on what felt like fur of some kind, he was still naked, and Hannibal was crouched near a fire at the other side of the small cave.

Will swallowed slightly, he should run… Hannibal wasn't looking, he could at least try and run… he-

Will tried to sit up and crawl away, but his body was as shaky and weak as a newborn fawn.

"Going somewhere?" Hannibal asked softly.

Will froze in terror as those white eyes turned to him again.

Hannibal smiled with all those sharp teeth, "I thought you'd be awake soon."

Will again tried to move, but didn't manage much of anything before Hannibal was suddenly above him again.

Will shrank back, but Hannibal just leaned closer.

"Now… I didn't catch your name, sweet little one… tell me?"

Will shivered, but found himself answering, "W-Will… Will Graham…"

Hannibal took a deep breath and sighed softly, "Well, Will Will Graham… I have decided that I am going to keep you."

Will stared in shock, "But, you can't-"

Hannibal continued, ignoring Will's attempts to dissuade him, "I have long looked for a mate and I think you…" he moved closer, teeth gleaming in the firelight, "Are perfect…"

Quick as a flash, Hannibal's teeth sank into Will's shoulder.

Will screamed in pain, but almost instantly, the pain disappeared, replaced with the hot relaxing sensation from before.

Hannibal drew back, licking up Will's blood with a soft hum, then, he bit his own tongue, Will saw the dark, almost black looking blood trickling down before Hannibal was kissing him again, forcing that tongue, and the blood, deep into his throat.

Will struggled again, weakly pushing at Hannibal's chest, trying to push him away, but getting nowhere as his strength faded again.

Hannibal pulled back again, "There…" he murmured, "It's began…" then, before Will could react, Hannibal was between his legs and the long hot tongue pierced past the tight muscles of Will's hole and up into him.

Will screamed again, wishing he had never gone to that twice damned Frat party as his body lit with sensations he didn't want, but his body desperately craved.

'Let go…' Hannibal's voice murmured in his mind, *'Just let go… let me take care of you…'*

Will twitched and moaned against the soft fur as Hannibal's tongue explored every sensitive area it could find before it pulled back.

Will had a brief hope, maybe he had changed his mind, maybe he would let Will go-

Hannibal straightened and Will choked on a terrified cry, Hannibal's cock was massive! It was thicker than Will's forearm and longer than- well… any cock Will had ever seen, that's for sure!

Hannibal grinned that predatory grin, like a wolf, looking at a fat little rabbit, then he thrust in in one strong stroke.

Will thought he had been ripped in half as he was filled with so much so suddenly. Will tried to scream, but all that came out was a loud moaning as his legs wrapped around Hannibal's waist.

"M-move!" Will gasped out, confusing himself, but Hannibal started moving and Will's thoughts were gone as pleasure buzzed along his nerves.

Will yelled and moaned, gasping softly as Hannibal picked up his pace, Will gripped at Hannibal's shoulders, gasping when he saw his fingers and hands were darkening, growing longer and clawed, like… like Hannibal's…

'Yes…' Hannibal's voice growled, *'You are mine now, darling… forever.'*

Will moaned softly, *'...Yes…'*

Hannibal howled as he trust deep and came deep inside Will.

Will moaned as he came, the black spreading across his body as he changed…

Will sighed softly, closing his eyes, this was perfect… right… this was home…

Hannibal and Will watched silently in the trees as the search party called for Will, looking for him, but finding nothing but his torn clothes, Will made a sad noise when he saw Beverly, but he knew he was home now…

Beverly returned to the clearing every year, bringing flowers for her friend, Will refused to let her be hurt, and Hannibal accepted, letting her come and go through the forest. Others, like the frat bros that came on the dares, weren't so lucky, and Hannibal and Will enjoyed their feasts.

As time passed, things changed, the campus got older, then remodeled, then they tried to expand into the woods again, Hannibal and Will stopped that quick enough.

Then there was peace, life was nice, Will felt loved and cared for, Hannibal kept him safe, everything was going to be fine.

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